## **PANORAMA OF THE WORLD**

€ L Q N. M. D F. Q. F. M. 18th. (2) 18th.

ABOUT THAT WHICH HAS BEEN AND IS TO BE.

All Sides and Conditions of Things are Shown. Nothing Overlooked to

make it Complete.

Women Gamblers Raided. A gambling house for women, has been ided in West Forty-third street, New York City, by city detectives. Gaming tales, roulette wheels, racing charts and telephones were conficated and the only man found on the premises was arrested on the charge of conducting the place. A dozen or more handsomely garbed women were leaning excitedly over the tables when the police entered. With screams of alarm they ran to all parts of the house. Some escaped over the roof, but the others were found in closets and in the coal cellar. They pleaded hard for mercy, and after taking their addresses and reading them a severe lecture, the police allowed them to go. A big crowd which had assembled on street, jeered the women as they passed out. Apparently the place was primarily a pool room but had been fitted up with cambling paraphernalia so the habitues might find diversion between the races.

Bomb Exploded When Man Fell. A dispatch from Warsaw Russia, says A bomb explosion occurred here through a eculiar accident in which four men were estantly killed, five others were seriously wounded and a great deal of damage was lone to surrounding property. Two detec tives gave chase to a poorly dressed work-ingman whose actions had aroused their ion. In trying to avoid the officers the man fell and a bomb which had been concealed in his pocket exploded. The workingman, the detectives and a Jew who happened to be passing were blown into was lying in wait with the bomb for the Governor General, who was expected pass through the street in which the explo sion occurred on his way to the cathedral to celebrate the birthday of the Czar.

Aged Murderer Pays Penalty, Gershon Marx, the aged Colchester murderer, suffered the penalty of his crime a the state prison in Hartford, Conn. His last words were a protest of innocence He had been attended by Rabbi Choffenberg, but refused to make a confident even of the rabbi. Marx would have been 74 years old in two months. While at the state prison he never received visits or any letters from his relatives and he never expressed any desire to communicate with or see them. He was convicted of the murder and butchery a year ago last March of was found on Marx's farm. Marx is behand Paul Parker, whose body was found on a farm that Marx worked. Marx's wife is in the New London county jail.

Eight Killed in Collision In a collision between two Illinois Central freight trains, two miles south of Echols, Ky., eight men were killed and four injured. The collision was between a north-bound fast freight and the Louisville and Central City local freight, the latter of which carries passengers and from this fact it is feared there may be victims buried under the wreckage. The mireading of orders by the south-bound crew is said to

Philippine Outlaw Slain.

A dispatch from Manila says that Pala, the outlaw Moro chief, who has been pursued for several weeks on the Island of Wood has been killed. His few surviving | vance lines are from 30 to 50 miles followers are being trailed by the troops. At the beinning of the uprising Pala wa reported to have a following of 600 wellarmed men, most of whom have been

Free Beer at Terre Haute. The Fairbank Brewing Company at Terre Haute, Ind., has declared war on the new Mutual company, whose brewery has just made its first brew. The Fairbank brewery has sent word to every honseho city that samples of each of the brewery's brands of bottled beer will be delivered free if the address is furnished,

Respite for Murderer in Kentucky. Governor Beckham has granted a respite until May 31 to George B. Warner, the electrical worker, who was to have been hanged at Louisville May 19, for the murder of Pulaski Leeds, an official of the Louisville & Nashville railroad. Warner although Kouropatkin thought they formerly lived at Logansport, Ind.

Labor Troubles Lead to Murder. Dennis Meany, a non-union glass worker, shot and instantly killed Frank Duchetau. a union man, in a clash between union mer on strike and non-unionists employed at the Macbeth-Evans plant at Elwood, Ind. shooting and further trouble is feared.

The Gallows for Hoch, Johann Hoch was declared guilty by jury at Chicago of murdering his wife, Marie Welcker Hoch by the administration of arsenic. The death sentence was imposed

American Bank at Manila Closed. The American bank of Manila, P. I. closed by order of General Wright, and i now in charge of the insular auditor. The reason given is the protection of depositors. The capital of the bank is \$50,000 paid in and \$100,000 subscribed. Its deposits are

estimated at \$122,656. Wreck on Lake Shore. A passenger train on the Lake Shore railroad struck a freight train on a siding at Pine Station, near Valparaiso, Ind., litching the passenger engine and destroying four freight cars. No one was hurt.

Three Prisoners Break Jail. Deputy Sheriff Webb was overpowered In the county jail in Casper, Wyo., and disarmed by Ed Lee, Martin Tour and William Wardlows, prisoners, who made their escape after securing guns, ammunition and clothing from the sheriff's office and horses and saddles from the

Train Ditched by Wreckers. Train wreckers, who had previously made three unsuccessful attempts, ditch ed a Santa Fe passenger train a mile

east of Emporia, Kan. Six persons were injured, and two of them may die. There is no clew to the criminals. Fatal Explosion in Montana Mine. Seven men were killed and one injur ed, probably fatally, in an explosion in

the Corra mine, one of the Heinze prop erties at Butte, Mont. The cause of the explosion is not known. Nels Wampa was carrying an armful of about forty sticks of dynamite, when it blew up, with

U. S. Transport Runs Ashore. The United States army transport Buford ran ashore while entering the harbor of Malabang, island of Mindanao. The troops on board were landed. The transport probably will be refloated

ON LAND AND SEA

What the Contending Russo-Japanes Forces Have Been Doing. An official French message from Saigon last week announced that Nebogatoff's squadron had joined Rojestvensky. No locality is named, but in order that definite information should come through Saigon Rojestvensky must still be close to the Indo-China shore. From St. Petersburg we are told that Rojestvensky's fleet will now be divided into three squadrons, with Voelkersam in command of the battie ships, Enquist in command of the cruisers and Nebogatoff in command of a scouting force.

At last, one would think, Rojestvensky must be ready to start on the final stage of his adventure, whether his intention be to seek out Togo directly or o endeavor to make Vladivostok after evading a battle. And yet an immediate sea fight has been so often predicted, even in quarters where the Russian plans are presumably best known, that again a chance for delay may be found.

It is close to a thousand miles from the Indo-China coast to Formosa. It is another thousand miles from there to the Straits of Korea. To Vladivostok is, say, 500 miles further. A roundabout course to the east of Japan would increase the distance to Vladivostock by probably 1,500 miles. From Formosa northward Japan possesses a continuous series of small islands, from which torpedo boats could carry on raids should Rojestvensky pass that way. Unless Rojestvensky steers out to the open sea a pitched battle may be fought in the Straits of Korea.

The neutranty discussion has occuuble, but not satisfying. France has quest, had the last word by declaring that her neutrality is different from any other neutrality in the world-a statement which no one will feel disposed to dispute.

The rest of the world, however, may have difficulty in comprehending the niceties of French neutrality. One fact is apparent. The Russian fleet, under friendly shelter of the French harbors, has been enabled to prepare itself for battle with Togo or to prey upon Japanese commerce. Without the friendly assistance of France the Russian fleet could not have rounded the Cape of Good Hope or reached the Island of Madagascar. It could not have crossed the Indian Ocean. It would not have waited four weeks for the arrival of reinforcements.

The "raid" of the Vladivostok squadron, which a week ago promised some diversion, came to naught. The Russian torpedo boats sunk several small Japanese merchant steamers and scurried back to Vladivostok. The adventure was hardly worth the coal it cost. Two larger Russian ships are reported to have been sighted near the Tsugari Straits, but the surmise of naval officers that they are cruisers sent from Vladivostok to scout the Pacific along the eastern coast of Japan is yet to be realized.

The land campaign in Manchuria apparently is developing rapidly, and his farm hand, Paul Dedecki, whose body there are indications that Oyama is about to begin his turning movement to the eastward in order to drive the Russians out of Kirin and isolate Vladivostok.

The military situation is similar in its conditions to that just preceding the battle of Mukden. 'The two armies are face to face along a front of nearly 100 miles, both astride the railroad. The extreme Japanese right is in the mountains to the east, while the left stretches across the railroad to the plains of the west.

Since May 5 the armies in Manchuria have indulged in a number of skirmishes, but there is no indication that a Japanese advance in force has begun. Apparently the Russians retreated further than was necessary after the battle of Mukden. Ovama's adnorth of Tieling, with his main force probably at Tieling or south of it. The extreme extension of the lines is about 100 miles east and west.

Ovama has been following his old plans, building roads, constructing defenses and repairing the railroad, so that he will have full facilities of transport and will be assured of a safe position for resistance in the contingency of a reverse. No sign of a land move ment against Vladivostok has yet developed, and the reported movements of Russian troops in northern Korea

have no material significance. that can be fathomed. The tactics of Mukden were not those of Liaovang,

Strawberries Gone to Waste.

Last week there was a scarcity of strawberries in northern markets and consequently enhanced prices; at the same time at Chadbourne, N. C., more than \$200,000 worth of the berries rotted because of the lack of shipping facilities. Northern commission men were on the ground ready to give \$3 a crate for the perries provided they could ship vaem, but means for this purpose were denied and many teams had to be engaged to haul the berries to the river, where they rere dumped.

All Records Broken. Tuesday, in New York, all records for

the immigration of aliens were broken. Nearly 15,000 immigrants were in the port of that city, and of that number fully 7,000 passed through the inspection gates at Ellis Island. The balance remained on board their respective ships until the next paorning. The facilities at the island for taking care of the inoming aliens were swamped. Those who passed through the gates were handled with the greatest rapidity possible under the circumstances by an augmented force of only twenty-two inspectors.

Sparks from the Wires. Orlin Kalwerwit of Anoka, Minn., was ound guilty of second degree murder for illing Freddie King, a 7-year-old boy. Paul Charlton of Omaha, Neb., is to appointed to succeed Judge Charles

E. Magoon as law officer of the insular George Gould has forbidden the leas ng of premises in the new Wabash milroad station at Pittsburg for saloon

Forty New York and Brooklyn milk lealers have formed an association to coperate with the department of health keeping milk pure. Hlen Tayvenor, 17 years old, was se

adly frightened by a boy in an outlandsh disguise at Springfield, Ohio, that The Kansas Supreme Court rendered a

lecision which gives the Kansas Natural Gas Company the right to lay pipe lines along the public highways, thus insuring the piping of natural gas to Topeka On account of a strike by seventy

ys, nearly 600 employes of the Standard Oil Company in Long\_Island City are out of employment and it has necessary to shut down the to \$8,000,000.



Adverse weather and continued strike troubles interfered with a wellrounded volume of local activity, but notwithstanding these obstructions the inherent strength of trade has not been affected. Except a lull in the demand for furnace product, almost similar to that of a year ago, new business appeared in satisfactory volume throughout other leading lines of industry. Production shows no curtailment and the distribution of manufactured material and staple commodities is heavy, indicating sustained consumption. Other encouraging conditions are

seen in uninterrupted factory work, building construction and improved dealings in State street trade. Agricultural reports of late had such an optimistic tone it is reassuring to find them amply confirmed by official authority and the promise of larger crops adds to confidence in the general outlook Interior advices show farm work advancing rapidly and country stores meeting with good demand for supplies. Mercantile collections make a good exhibit and defaults again are s. aall.

Manufacturing branches have not been directly impeded by labor troubles and the output exceeds that of a year ago. Steel mills have all the pied the leading place in the "war work their capacity permits, and the news" of the week. It has been vol- finished product remains in good re-

Receipts of grain were 1,747,912 bushels, against 2,446,690 bushels a year ago, and the shipments aggregated 3,420,082 bushels, against 1,980,057 bushels. The general demand for breadstuffs was slightly stronger, but poorer export sales weakened the situation. Provisions were in better request and shipments have expanded. Live stock receipts, 252,230 head, compared with 239,345 head a year ago, and are under expectations. Compared with the closing a week ago prices are higher in corn 11/2 cents, oats 11/2 cents, wheat 1 cent, pork 30 cents, ribs 10 cents, lard 5 cents, sheep 25 cents, cattle 15 cents and hogs 5

Bank clearings, \$178,910,318, exceed those of corresponding week last year

Wholesale trade for fall New York. delivery has been stimulated by good public and private reports as to winter wheat, but heavy rains or continuos cool weather have interfered with retail trade except in a few sections, and retarded corn planting. Spring wheat seeding however, has been finished, and the in creased acreage, helped by abundant moisture, has had a good start. The iron trade displays increased quie with price concessions offered. The building trades offer an immense out the gain in earnings over April, 1904, is fully 8.7 per cent, against a gain

in March of 10.3 per cent. Business failure for the week ending May 11 number 158, against 193 last week, 201 in the like week of 1904. 182 in 1903, 190 in 1902 and 192 in 1901. In Canada failures for the week number 18, as against 29 last week and 23 in this week a year ago .-Bradstreets' Commercial Report.



Chicago-Cattle, common to prime \$4.00 to \$6.60; hogs, prime heavy \$4.00 to \$5.55; sheep, fair to choice, \$3.00 to \$5.10; wheat, No. 2, 97c to 99c corn, No. 2, 51e to 53c; oats, standard 29c to 31c; rye, No. 1, 77c to 78c; hay timothy, \$8.50 to \$13.50; prairie, \$6.00 to \$11.00; butter, choice creamery, 20c to 21c; eggs, fresh, 13c to 15c; potatoes

Indianapolis-Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 t \$6.25; hogs, choice heavy, \$4.00 to \$5.60; sheep, common to prime, \$2.50 to \$5.00; wheat, No. 2, 93c to 95c; corn, No. 5 white, 50c to 52c; oats, No. 2 white,

St. Louis-Cattle, \$4.50 to \$6.50; hogs \$4.00 to \$5.50; sheep, \$4.00 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2, 94c to 95c; corn, No. 2, 49c to 51c; oats, No. 2, 30c to 32c; rye No. 2, 70c to 72c.

Cincinnati-Cattle, \$4.00 to \$5.75 iogs, \$4.00 to \$5.50; sheep, \$2.00 to \$4.90; wheat, No. 2, \$1.00 to \$1.02; corn, No. 2 mixed, 51c to 53c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 29c to 31c; ryc, No. 2, 80c to

Detroit-Cattle, \$3.50 to \$5.85; hogs \$4.00 to \$5.50; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.25; wheat, No. 2, \$1.02 to \$1.04; corn, No. 3 yellow, 51c to 53c; oats, No. 3 white, 33c to 34c; rye, No. 2, 80c to 82c. Milwaukee-Wheat, No. 2 northers \$1.03 to \$1.00; corn, No. 3, 47e to 49e oats, No. 2 white, 31c to 33c; rye, No. 1 77e to 78e; barley, No. 2, 50e to 52e pork, mess, \$12.35

Toledo-Wheat, No. 2 mixed, 99c t \$1.01; corn, No. 2 mixed, 48c to 50c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 30c to 32c; rye, No. 2 81c to 82c; clover seed, prime, \$7.00. Buffalo-Cattle, choice shipping steer \$4.00 to \$6.50; hogs, fair to choice, \$4.00 to \$5.50; sheep, fair to choice, \$4.50 to \$4.85; lambs, fair to choice, \$5.00 to

New York-Cattle, \$3.00 to \$6.35; hogs, \$4.00 to \$5.75; sheep, \$3.00 to \$5.50; wheat, No. 2 red, 97c to 98c corn. No. 2, 53c to 55c; oats, natural, white, 35c to 37c; butter, creamery, 20c to 23c; eggs, western, 15c to 18c.

News of Minor Note. Prof. Wiley, United States government chemist, says alcohol is fuel for the body and does good when used in moderation. Frank Smith, "the borax king," is to build a railroad into the Bullfrog mining district and the Death valley borax

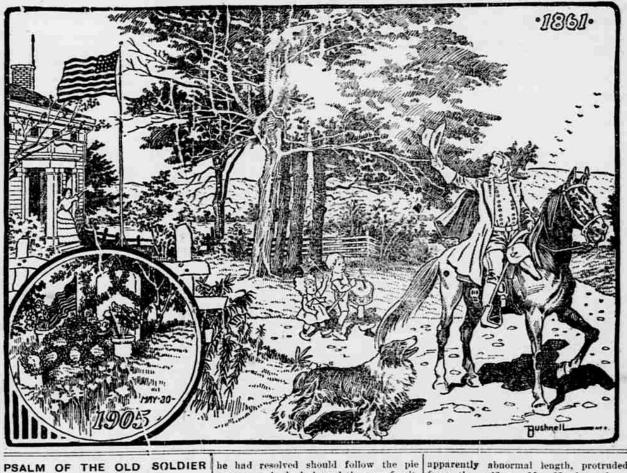
Lemuel Walker of Mansfield, Ga., sho his wife to death with a shotgun while she was asleep. He then made an unsuccessful attempt to commit suicide. Edoardo Rubini Swinfin Jervis, better known as Edoardo Rubini, once a noted singer and teacher of vocal music, is dead in New York at the age of 63 years Miss Annie Damer of New York was elected president at the convention of the Nurses' Association Alumnae of the

Dr. William Hammond, a pioneer physician of San Francisco, is dead. He was a native of Maryland and 80 years of age. He was the nucle of John Hays Hammond and William Hammond Hall. The American consul general at Auckland, New Zealand, Frank Dillingham, has arrived at 'Frisco on a vacation trip. He has been the American consular rep esentative in Auckland for eight years During that time American imports there

have increased in value from \$1,000,000

United States in Washington.

FOR HIS COUNTRY'S SAKE.



The blue is fading into gray, Just as when sunset comes With bugle calls that die away And softly throbbing drums; The shadows reach across the sky
And hush the cares of day;
The bugle call and drum beat dieThe blue fades into gray.

The gray is blending into blue—
A sunrise glad and fair,
When, in the richness of the dew,
The roses riot there,
The bitterness of yesterday
Is lost to me and you;
The blue is fading into gray—
The gray blends into blue.

They're sleeping now the long, long sle The boys who were the blue: Above the gray the grasses creep—
And both were good and true;
And in the twilight of our life—
The ending of the way—
There comes forgetfulness of strife—
The bine fades into gray.

Above each mound the my glows
And humble daisles nod;
The ruby glory of the rose
Sheds luster on the sod;
The tears—the tears—they are the dew
That greets the conling day.
The gray is blending into blue—
The blue fades into gray.
—Raltimore American.

Above each mound the lily glows

SETH HARDY had been out all day, doing the patriotic on Decoration Day, very much as too many

others of our citizens do it. He regarded the day as a fitting time for celebrating, and after he had listened to the stirring speech of Gen. Porter. who had been brought from the neighbor ing city to deliver the address, he marchrials generally. Railway tonnage in partook of the lemonade furnished the its dead soldiers. Then he went about frantic whirl around which sent the barcelebrating the day in his own way. No matter just what that way was. There are altogether too many people who look upon Decoration Day as a time for sports, fast driving, ball games, and a

eneral good time. Seth came home about eight in the vening, tired, hungry and dizzy headed. Mrs. Hardy had gone to a meeting the Patriotic Daughters of Thomas Jeferson; and Peggy, the maid of all work. and a day off.

Mr. Hardy's home was dark and empty when he admitted himself with his latch key, and groped his way through the front hall to the sitting roo

"Confound it all!" said Hardy to himself, as he struck his shins against the obtrusive rocker of a chair, "there ain't anything in this house managed as it ught to be since Sarah Ann joined that club! The women are all talking about their spheres. Humph! the place for a woman is to home. That's her sphere -the proper sphere for the female "Yes, sir. Sarah Ann says I ain't ad-I won't be advanced! No, ma'am! Gee

canced. Perhaps I ain't, and what's more, I don't want to be advanced, and whizz! There's that blasted chair right in my path again! Darn a rocking chair. anyway! Mr. Hardy got on his feet, rubbed the back of his leg where the rocker had

raked off the skin, and felt of the spot on his temple where his head had hit the orner of the marble-topped center table. "Nobody but a fool woman would have a rocking chair setting righ in the middle of the room to waylay and shipwreck every innocent person that happened to be navigating in that vicinity," said Hardy, indignantly. "Now, where in the world are the matches? Good gracious." it's the very first time in my life that I didn't have a pocket full of 'em about me! Ho, here's a bunch of 'em!" And Mr. Hardy began to scratch, scratch, scratch on every available piece of fur-niture, including the leg of his pantaoons, but no light followed. He put one

of the supposed matches to his nose.
"Great Scott! They're toothpicks! where a man that had just come home at night, and on Decoration Day night, too. would find 'em the first thing? Nobody but a fool. Who'd be likely to want to pick teeth in the dead of night in my sitting room? Yes, who? Ah, ha! Here's match, at last! Now, then, for some thing to eat! I'm famished as a bear in the 'spring time, gentle Annie.' Jane-no, by Jove! Her name's Sarah Ann, but somehow my head is awfully muddled-must be going without my dinner-Sarah Ann baked mince pies last week, and there was one on the table that night that the minister and his wife took tea here. Must be five more of 'em somewhere, But where? Yes, where? Now, Sarah Ann says that eating mines pie is liable to give a man the neuras-then—no, the neu-rumpses—no, the neurotic-darned if I know just what it is that it does give him! But it's something that's got a neu to it, anyway. Now, wonder where she put them pies:

Sarah Ann beats any woman that ever was born for hiding things!" Mr. Hardy proceeded to make an ex-

haustive tour of the different cupboards and closets, but no mince pie rewarded his efforts. Nothing more edible than a slice of cold ham, and a cup of sulphur and molasses, which was Mrs. Hardy's spring

medicine, met his eyes in the course of his investigations. "She must have chucked 'em down cellar somewhere," he said to himself. "Wall, may be she thinks I can't smell 'em out. Ha, ha! as sure as you live I scent spice!" and Mr. Hardy gave a satisfied sniff as he opened the door of a closet in the cellar and paged cautions

"By Jinks!" he cried, "if I sin't i luck! Five of 'em, and a sponge cake besides. And doughnuts, too! My! but Sarah Ann can cook. I'll cat a couple of the pies, and throw the plates away. She'll think they've been burglarized while we were away decorating. Great scheme!" Ha, ha! how everlasting hopping mad she'd be if she could behold the partner of her joys and sorrows now!" Mr. Hardy executed a pirouette, with his mouth full of pie, and his eyes greed-ily fixed on the golden spence cake which

of the pie, "and my compliments to you, light of the cellar his two legs looked my dearest madam! "Now, then, to sample the cake-

But the sample was never taken, for feet from the floor, and began to walk just then there was an ominous creaking toward the spot where Mrs. Hardy was sound above stairs, the cellar door opened, and a light appeared.

"Jest like Seth Hardy!" a high-pitched morning that he must split up some-Lazier than a dead alligator! and drew the bedelothes up over her thing! Runs in the blood of them Hardys to be head. shiftless. And here's this house as chilly as a tomb, and me with this rhumatiz. as a tonio, and the wife and for tea to which opened at his pressure, and let settle my head! The tooting of that plaguey brass band has clean upsot it. plaguey brass hand has clean upset it. Front of Neighbor Jones' house Kitty Peggy, you run down cellar and see if Jones and her lover were trying to get you can't scare up something to kindle the fire with."

"Gracious Peter!" said Mr. Hardy to himself, "that's Sarah Ann got home. There'll be the very dickens to pay! I'll just get into this empty flour barrel and keep still." Suiting the action to the word, Mr.

Hardy jumped into the flour barrel standing back of the closet door, and drawing in his head, remained breath-Peggy was scrimmaging round after bit of dry board, and Mrs. Hardy's insistent voice came ringing down the stair-

way. "Don't stop to bother, Peggy. Split up that old flour barrel behind the closet door. I set it out there for Seth to split up, but I might have known it would take root before he touched it. Split it

right up!" "Oh, Lordy!" groaned Hardy, and he made a determined but ineffectual attempt to extricate himself from the barrel. "I---"

e had done his duty by the country and arm on the barrel, and Hardy gave a rel spinning off out of reach of the girl's The nails on the inside of the barrel were bent downward, and had securely

> efforts at breaking their hold were in "Howly Saint Patrick!" cried Peggy. starting back from the strangely gyrating barrel, "the thing's alive! It is!

of stars to dance before the eyes of Mr. decorated. Hardy, and sent the splinters flying all over the cellar. A wild and unearthly whoop came from the interior of the barrel, and suddenly it assumed an upright position, and began a series of rolling and tumbling motions about the floor of the cel-

"The Lord save us!" cried Peggy, her hair standing up straight from her scalp Journal. in terror, and her eyes fairly starting from their sockets. "It's going to walk, it is! I wouldn't put an ax into that haythen ould barrel for all the gold in Ameriky!"

Gathering her skirts closely around exhausted at the feet of her mistress. Mrs. Hardy prided herself on her cour age. The Daughters of Thomas Jeffer son had for their fundamental by-law the tenching of self-control in emergencies, and Mrs. Hardy was not to be terrorized by a collapsed daughter of Erin. is the meaning of all this racket?" she raise no objection I will consent to asked, in her levelest tones, and then she was met by the barrel leading and tumbling toward her in the most erratic man-

"S-a-r-a-h-a-a-n-n! S-a-r-a-h-a-n-n-n-n." was the sound that seemed to issue from the bazrel's interior, and then there enplunge forward which struck Mrs. Hardy, Now, who on earth ever put toothpicks as the sailors would say, about amidships, and swept her off her feet quicker than lightning. The desperate kicking of Mr. Hardy

immediately two red-stockinged legs, of everything good.-Richter.

MEMORIA

as soon as he had cleared the way for it. from the orifice. Mr. Hardy rode : "Much obliged to you, old lady," he wheel, and his last venture in stockings said, as he swallowed the last remnant had been bright scarlet, and in the dim like pillars of congealed blood. Directly the barrel rose a couple of

It was too much for even a woman who believed in perfect self-control in voice angrily exclaimed. "Not a stick of kindling split! And I told him the whoop of terror, scudded up the stairs, whoop of terror, sendded up the stairs, last thing before he started out this and into her bedroom, where, locking the loor behind her, she jumped into bee

> Mr. Hardy, still barrel-encased, stum bled along toward the outside cellar door him out upon the sidewalk, where in up courtge to say good-night.

> "My own precious darling! My dearthe young man was saying, "I would die for you gladly! Yes, for your willingly shed the last drop of blood in my body-Great Scott! what the-the dickens!"

Bump, bump, bump, came Hardy and his barrel, right up against the back of the devoted young man, who, as the notel writers say, "gave vent to a cry that rent the heavens," and fled down the street, where he was promptly gathered in by an amateur policeman, who had been put on for just that day, and who was anxious to cover himself with glory. The last bump burst the hoops on the barrel, the staves parted, and the long suffering Mr. Hardy leaped forth.

The flour which had adhered to the barrel plastered him from his head down to his knees, and his appearance was most grotesque, not to saw awe inspiring face in many places. His white body and his red legs were de-Whack, whack, came the heavy blows scribed in the local papers next morning as "like the body of a dead man, with April fell somewhat behind March, but citizens by Col. Crockett, and felt that of the ax, wielded by Peggy's sinewy the life blood streaming down his lower revived the story of a hermit named Gray that the "storm of imprecations which issued from his pallid lips was a spectacle for angels to weep over."

But Mr. Hardy did not wait for any weeping. He rushed past Kitty Jones, impaled Mr. Hardy's clothing, and all his who had fallen down in a swoon, and, jumping the fence, fled to Barker's barn, where he ensconced himself in the hay

Mrs. Hardy still tells the gruesom story of the supernatural appearance in And the very ould evil one hisself is in- the cellar, and she says it must have side of it! But I'll hit him one good been the ghost of her poor Uncle Timblow if I die for it!" Peggy drew back othy, who was in the war and died and and raised the ax, and the whack she was buried at sea, and consequently did gave the barrel caused several millions not leave any grave behind him to be

She says she thinks he feels a little jealous as Decoration Day comes round, and she distinctly heard him call her name, "Sarah Ann." She furthermore says that he always had an awful appetite for mince pie. At this stage of the story, it is observed, Mr. Hardy always closes his off eye and indulges in a very audible chuckle.—People's Home

English Lawyers' Robes. The English bar still clings devotedly to its robes. A solicitor who for some reason was not prepared with her, she fled up the stairs, and dropped his professional costume asked permission of a London judge the other day to appear without it, but the judge declared that he could give no such sane tion. However, to avoid delay, he resorted to a fine legal distinction: "I do not give you permission, but if the "What in the name of common sense other professional gentlemen present hear you." He was heard, and it may leisurely descended the cellar stairs, and be trusted that no sacred precedent was damaged.

A catalogue of autograph letters published by a London dealer has sursued a most vigorous and determined prised a good many people by showbobbing up and down, followed by a ing the fact that Charles Dickens' full the Legislature will further provide for imname was Charles John Huffman Dickens.

knocked out the head of the barrel, and spared and respected as the root of



OHIO'S WEEKLY OLIO.

BRIEF COMPILATION OF LATE STATE NEWS.

An Interesting Summary of the More Important Doings of Our Neighbors-Weddings and Deaths-Crimes. Casualties and General Buckeye News Notes.

Buckeye News In Brief.

Ada, the little daughter of Rev. N. J. Kinney of Lewistown, died of blood pel-

oning following an abseess. By the will of the late Morris Sharp of Vashington C. H., \$100,000 is left to Wesevan University to found a ... tool of thelogy.

E. C. Wilson of Marion, had both arms and both legs broken in an accident at Pittsburg, in which a fellow workman was

A call for the Republican senatorial convention of the Thirty-third district has been issued. The convention will meet in Deshler, on June 22. Page Clark of Findlay, was seriously injured yesterday, while assisting his wife in her house cleaning, by falling from the

second story, where he was washing a window. John Betts of Kalida, who was arrested apon the charge of the theft of a horse from his neighbor, Riley Bear, was bound over to await the action of the grand jury. Be-

ing unable to furnish bail he was taken to iail at Ottawa. Catherine Copeland of St. Johns, fell lown the steps in the rear of her residence and broke both legs at the thigh and dislo-

cated the hip joint. As Mrs. Copeland is 81 years old her recovery is doubtful. The dead body of a man who proved to be Jacob Molt, brother of William Molt of Milan, was found in the mud and driftwood on the creek bottom near tde cemetery at Norwalk. He had evidently been drawned by the flood of high water.

Four barns containing twenty-three fat steers and thirty-five hogs besides a large quantity of feed and farm implements on the Simon George farm near Bowling Green, were struck by lightning and all vere consumed. Four horses were saved F. W. Laub, a schoolteacher at Strasburg, has been arrested by the postal authorities on the charge of sending obcene literature through the mail.

etters are said to have been addressed to oung ladies who were his pupils in school. One of the Salvation Army's contribution boxes at the Hotel Brunswick, Mansfield, was robbed of between \$15 and \$20 The box was on the counter in the office and some unknown person picked it up, sake I would brave any danger, and took it into the toilet coom where he abstracted its contents.

By a ruling of the board of safety at Lima, all police officers in future will be prevented from accepting rewards for the capture of wanted criminals. The board made its ruling reactionary and required Detective Heffern to turn into the police fund the sum of \$100 he secured for a recent capture of a criminal wanted in Indiana.

The 1-month-old child of Henry Yantes of Columbus, which was bitten by a rat several weeks ago, is dead. The baby was left in the cradle by its mother, who went to another part of the house on some house hold errand and when she returned, she saw a rat gnawing the face of the screaming baby. The rat had bitten its nose and

The skeleton of a man exhumed on the farm of John Hook, near Circleville, has who lived on the spot and disappeared one night. The body was buried without a coffin, which gives rise to the theory that Gray was murdered for his money and hastily buried by robbers. Several weeks ago \$100 in gold was plowed up on the same

Mrs. George A. Kamchen of Lancaster, resisted the efforts of her husband to make her and her family of children leave a neighbor's, where he had driven them in frunken fury, and seizing a table knife dunged the weapon into his breast, the plade penetrating the lungs and inflicting a fatal wound. The woman was arrested but released and she immediately applied

for a divorce. George Fouch, aged 51, unmarried, tone mason, who lived at Irrville, Mus kingum county, committed suicide in a fearful manner. He had been in Newark on a spree for several days and went into Bergin's saloon on Walnut street, where he was refused a drink. He then asked permission to sit down in a rear room and oon after a loud explosion was heard Fouch had taken a stick of dynamite and literally blew himself to pieces.

Two years ago Ed. Marks, a well known automobilist of Alvada, lost a roll of bills in Tiffin, containing \$100. Newspaper ad vertisements failed to bring back the missing wallet, which Mr. Marks finally concluded had fallen into unscrupulous hands At the end of two years, the finder concluded to restore the money, having feared that, if the possession had been revealed sooner, it might have found its way into fraudulent hands. Mr. Marks gave the

finder a liberal reward. The State Board of Public Works form ally signed the contracts far the improve ment of the northern division of the Ohi-Canal from Dresden to Cleveland. The contractors expect to begin work in about thirty days. The improvements on this appropriation amount to about \$73,000. The board will, if necessary, use the second appropriation, amounting to about \$125,000. It is probable, too, that the next session of provements and appropriate a sufficient sum to complete the widening and deepening of the waterway from the Ohio river, assisted by the government in the Mus-

kingum river improvements. Charles G. Alman of Doanville, the man who was shot by his brother, Peek Alman, while acting as peacemaker at a saloon fight in a small village near Athens, is dead. Peck Alman, who did the shooting, is under arrest. He is an ex-convict. The dead man leaves a wife and three children. Harry Ehrick, while attend ag a dance at Bucyrus, kicked an open pocket knife, and when I tried Grape-Nuts I did so accidentally dropped on the floor, so that it with many misgivings-I had no faith would not bother the dancers. The blade that it would succeed where everyentered his foot near the ankle, severing an thing else had falled. artery and causing a profuse flow of blood. A number of stitches were necessary to lose the wound. Miss Jennie Wiseman died at the home

melnotic tumor, with which she has been suffering for several years, her sufferings having made it impossible for her to lie down for a long time. She was 47 years of Miss Benie Blake narrowly escaped leath at her home in Marion, as a result of a celluloid comb exploding in her hair while she was sleeping on a couch. She lay with her head near a gas fire, causing

of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Wise-

thought for a time that her reason would be impaired, but prompt medical attention saved her. W. W. Frederick brought suit to recover

the comb to become heated. It was

annals of that part of the state. stones in the adjoining graveyard were a sure road back to health in all such

Old Times in Washington

The city has grown, in those stxty

years, from a mudhole which had 30,-000 people, perhaps, within its borders, to a city of 250,000 inhabitants. The only part of this common (not far from the corner of I and 17th streets) which was fenced in must have been near where the British embassy is now. We called it the gymnasium, I think. That was the high-sounding name for a bowling alley which the young men kept up. I remember one afternoon we persuaded Mrs. Madison, who was still alive, to visit us there, and with great effort she got a ball down the middle of the alley and was complimented on her knocking down the king. President Tyler came over and played with the young gentlemen sometimes. Everything had the simplicity and ease, if you please, of a small Virginia town. Whenever the weather would serve a great many of the Southern members of the House or Senate rode to the Capitol on their saddle horses. There were thirty or forty posts in front of the Capitol near where the statue of Washington now stands. You rode up to one of those posts and hitched your horse. You left him while you went in and attended the meetings of the House; you came out and unhitched him and rode him to your 2 o'clock dinner.-Edward

Back at Work Again. Buffalo, N. Y., May 22 .- (Special.)-Crippled by Kidney Disease till he could not stand on his feet for the hours required at his trade, F. R. Mc-Lean, 90 East Ferry St., this city, had to quit work entirely. Now he's back at work again and be does not hesitate to give the credit to Dodd's Kidney

Everett Hale, in The Outlook.

"Yes," Mr. McLean says, "I was too bad, I had to quit. I could not stand on my feet for the necessary hours. It was Kidney Disease I had, and a friend advised me to try Dodd's Kid-ney Pills. I did so and after using six boxes am completely cured and am working as steadily as before I was sick. I recommend Dodd's Pills to any-

one afflicted with Kidney trouble There is no form of Kidney Disease Dodd's Kidney Pills will not cure, They always cure Bright's Disease the ost advanced and deadly stage of Kidney Disease.

Nellie Tells How Baby Came. There's no use of your talking, for mamma told me so,

mamma ought to know; For she has been to Europe, and seen

And if there's any one that does,

the Pope of Rome. Though she says that was before I came to live with her at home. You see, we had no baby, unless you call me one, \_\_\_\_ And I have grown so big you know,

twould have to be in fun. When I went to see grandma, about two weeks ago, And now we've one, a little one, that squirms and wriggles so.

And mamma says an angel came down from heaven above, brought this baby to her, for she and me to love; its got the cunningest of feet, as

little as can be, And smiling eyes, and curly hair, and hands you scarce can see. And then it never cries a bit, like some

bad babies do: And papa says it looks like me-I don't think so, do you? For I'm a girl, and it's a boy, and I can't endure, Unless they're babies like our own,

they'll plague and tease you suro But you say the angel didn't come, now you just tell me why; The Bible says there's angels in heaven.

and that's the sky;

And Christ loves little babies, and God makes everything. And if the angel didn't who did our baby bring?

You can't tell; no I guess you can't, but mamma ought to know, For it's her baby, her's and our's, and And they don't make any cunning things like him on earth, you see; For no wax doll, with real hair, is half

so nice as he.

I know an angel brought him, and I think one brought me, too. Though I don't just now remember, and so can't tell, can you?

But mamma knows, and this I know, the baby wasn't home When I went away, and now he is; if you want to see him, come.

For mamma says if I am good I can kiss him every day, And we'll kiss him now, and then go out and have a nice long play;

And if anybody asks you how babies come and go,
Why, tell them it's the angels, for mamma told me so.

GREAT CHANGE

From Change in Food. The brain depends much more on the stomach than we are apt to suppose until we take thought in the matter. Feed the stomach on proper food easy to digest and containing the proper amount of phosphates, and the healthy brain will respond to all demands. A notable housewife in Buffalo writes:

"The doctor diagnosed my trouble as a 'nervous affection of the stomach.' I was actually so nervous that I could not sit still for five minutes to read the newspaper, and to attend to my household duties was simply impossible. I doctored all the time with remedies, but medicine did no good.

"My physician put me on all sorts of diet, and I tried many kinds of cereal foods, but none of them agreed with me. I was almost discouraged,

"But it did succeed, and you don't know how glad I am that I tried it. I feel like a new person, I have gained in weight, and I don't have that terrible burning sensation in my man, on North Main street, Fostoria, of stomach any more. I feel so strong again that I am surprised at myself. The street noises that used to irritate me so, I never notice now, and my mind is so clear that my household

duties are a real pleasure." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. There's a reason

Now why was this great change

The stomach and the brain had not been supplied with the right kind of food to rebuild and strengthen the nerve centers in these organs. It is

made in this woman?

the right of way that the Cleveland, Ak- absolute folly to try to do this with ron & Columbus Railroad has used for medicine. There is but one sure way, yards, through his farm near Coschocton. and that is to quit the old food that plaintiff's mother, who had only a life lease has failed and take on Grape-Nuts on the property. The case is unique in the food which is more than half digested in the process of manufacture and is A severe storm swept over the southern tich in the phosphate of potash conpart of Gallia county, doing great damage. | tained in the natural grain, which A church at Clay Chapel was practically unites with albumen and water—the demolished. The roof was torn off by the only three substances that will make wind, the belfry and bell and rafters flew up the soft gray filling in the thouin all directions, and the congregation nar-rowiy escaped with their lives. Tomb-brain and body. Grape-Nuts food is